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Silence Is Deadly.

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Chapter 1 by Anabela Boyett

Ding!

My eyes flutter open as a loud, tired yawn escapes my mouth. I am laying in my old, rickety, white bed that I've had since I was only about 8 or 9. A pink and white lace blanket is wrapped around my body, keeping me warm. My favorite brown teddy bear (another item I have had since I was young) is held close to my chest, making me feel safe. I look around my bright pastel colored bedroom, and spot my most favorite thing about the room. My art wall. It's the first thing you see when you walk into my room, right above my white mini couch that was cluttered with pink, purple, and blue colored throw pillows. I reached for my iPhone 6s that sat next to my bed on a white nightstand. I grabbed it off the nightstand and checked the message that appeared on the front screen.

New Message: Bae 😍

Good morning Jess 🖤 Don't forget I'm picking you up at 11:30 am I'll see you soon gorgeous 😘

"Oh my God how did I forget?!" I yelled at myself. I looked up at the time on my phone. 10:45 am

strong) body. I was wearing a pink tee that in black lettering said, "PINK" across the chest and then a pair of black comfy shorts that had two white drawstrings tied into a neat bow at the front. "I don't even know what to wear!" I groaned. I jerked open my closet door and began frantically flipping through every clothing item I owned. "Okay.. this looks... really pretty actually!" I said as I looked at myself in the mirror, wearing the new outfit. I wore a white, flowy, lace crop top with denim high-waisted shorts, and a pair of brown combat boots. I put on a gold elephant necklace and a few gold rings to accessorize. I went into my bathroom and brushed my teeth, swished around some mouthwash, flossed, put on deodorant, and then finally washed my face. "Okay, what's left.... Umm.. Hair and makeup!" I said out loud happily, since hair and makeup is my most favorite thing to do in the morning (besides drinking a cup of coffee of course). I sat down at my vanity and did my makeup, which was casual but girly at the same time. For my eyeshadow I had a light shimmery pink base with white on my brow bone, waterline, and the inner-corners of my eyes. I wore black winged eyeliner and mascara to top the whole eye look off. I wore some light pink lipgloss to match my shimmery pink blush that was brushed onto my cheeks with a white highlight above it. I put my hair up into a half-up half-down bun hairstyle, to keep my hair out of my face.

RING! RING!

I looked over at my phone that was beside me on the vanity. "Incoming Call From: Bae 😍 I clicked the answer button and then put it on speaker. "Hey I'm on the way," Spencer (my boyfriend) said over the phone. "Okay see you soon," I said, smiling. "Bye love you," He said sweetly. "Love you too bye," I replied before hanging up. I grabbed a bottle of my favorite perfume and spritzed some all over me. I threw my phone into my Michael Kors bag along with my wallet and then tossed it over my shoulder. I walked out of my room, running into my mom in the hallway. "Bye Mom," I said quickly. "Okay bye Jess be careful!" She said, patting me on the shoulder. "Mom I'm 16! I can handle myself!" I groaned. "You JUST turned 16 like last month!" I heard my 14 year old sister, Katie yell from the living room. "Shut up Katie!" I yelled, laughing. I ran out of the house, out to the driveway, and saw Spencer pulling up.
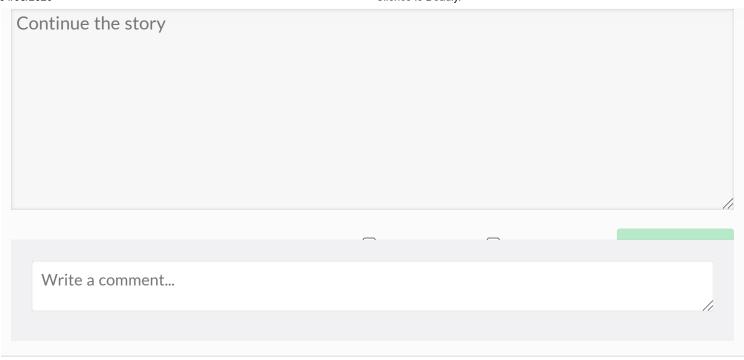
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